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VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.  
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AUGUST CIRCULATION.  
**53,993**

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss:  
I, Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, say that the average circulation for the month of August, 1915, was 53,993.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 20 day of September, 1915.  
ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

September 16

**Thought for the Day**  
Selected by Kate M. Miles  
The quality of mercy is not strained.  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven  
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest;  
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes.  
—William Shakespeare.

Here's your hat, Dr. Dumba! What's your hurry?

East and west both would much prefer to trade their hot and cold spells.

Foot ball practice accidents signal the approach of the "melancholy days."

The auto horns and cut-outs are not the only unnecessary noise-makers that should be eliminated.

The prospective dusting of the money chests of the east is not likely to bull the mothball market.

Poor old Jack Frost is more sinned against than sinning. His borrowed mantle too often hides a bull raid.

It looks as if South Carolina had gone dry. The famous interchange of courtesies between the governor of South Carolina and the governor of North Carolina may have to be revised.

Governor Morehead is becoming some orator. But he will none the less be put in the hot-air class if he does not follow up his charges against the state treasurer with something more tangible than words.

Former Senator Bailey of Texas again tosses his hat in the senatorial ring, almost two years in advance of the election. Bailey is admittedly the only man in the Lone Star state, whose oratory equals the area to be covered.

Financial papers express pleasure which the country will share over increased railroad earnings and the prospect of normal dividends. Banishing gloom from railroad headquarters promises to be the greatest achievement of the year.

The amenities of neighborliness are painfully wrenched by the charge made in an Indianapolis court that Chicago schools for political crooks and perjurers menace the purity of Indiana politics. Impossible. Gifted as Chicago is in that line, its best work could not overcome the competition of Hammond, Gary and Terre Haute.

The measures taken by the United States authorities to insure safety at the celebration of Mexico's independence day along the Texas side of the Rio Grande reflect the home lessons in conserving human life. Just now Mexicans may not appreciate the wisdom of guardianship, but in time they will realize that a live member is worth more than a cemetery of dead ones.

Cotton colored by nature is a coming possibility in the south. Several shades of brown and dark colors have been grown from Egyptian seed. The surprise is not in the development, but in the belated experiment. The original yellow corn has grown into a family of many colors, and similar changes are possible with cotton if intelligence directs seed selection and cultivation.

**Thirty Years Ago**  
This Day in Omaha  
The street railway company has now extended its line out Counting, past Thirty-fourth street, and will soon put on two new cars to run out and turn on the table there.

The funeral of Thomas McNamee was solemnized at Holy Family church by Father Schaffel. The pallbearers were P. P. Shelly, Thomas Swift, J. E. Riley, J. H. Bracken, F. C. Morgan, Daniel Sullivan and J. G. Reed.

Mrs. Frank E. Moore, accompanied by her little daughter, Tol, went east for a month's visit to Cincinnati, New York and Washington.

Engineer Lahey says he is ready to turn on steam in the new coal field at any time.

Mrs. George Canfield left for Rockford, Ill., where she will place her daughter, Miss Leslie, in school.

Dr. J. L. Shriver of Pennsylvania, who has been making an extensive trip through the west, is stopping for a few days with his son, W. G. Shriver.

Preparations for cold weather by sending word to Edwards, Meigs & Co., 121 North Main street, to have your stove repaired and set up.

**Are the State Funds Being Farmed Out?**

One of the formal charges made by Governor Morehead against State Treasurer Hall is that the latter's "grouch" dates from the alleged reduction over his dissent of the taxes of the state by \$4,000,000, thus depriving the treasurer of the control of that much money which would otherwise come into his custody. Speaking of the treasurer's objection, the governor says:

May it not have been a selfish reason, as it appears to me that it was in the writing of the bond? With a great amount of money in the treasury, you could have more bank accounts and a greater political machine. Or it may have been that you could have given more aid to the banks that your relatives are interested in. You have stated to parties that you have no state money deposited in your banks. This may be correct as far as a direct deposit is concerned, but since you have been state treasurer, banks in the vicinity of your Franklin bank have more than \$5,000 deposited with you, some of which were not customers before you were elected, and who now have state money. The Verdon State bank, of which your brother is president, and the Hall family own and control, has \$3,000 of state deposits. Do you not think your interests are being pretty well taken care of?

More bluntly speaking, the governor charges that the public money is being farmed out by the state treasurer for the personal profit of either himself or his family and business associates. The law does not distinguish between farming out public funds directly for one's own benefit and farming it out indirectly to the same end. One Nebraska state treasurer went to the penitentiary for lawlessly manipulating state money, and his successor, who came in with loud trumpeting as a populist reformer, was exposed and indicted for a deal by which interest on deposits of school money was credited to his private account in his own bank. With these bitter lessons of past experience so well known, a new era of farming out Nebraska's public funds for personal gain, even circuitously as charged by the governor, would be inexcusable.

The people of Nebraska for some reason have not grasped the seriousness of this treasury scandal, nor are the law-enforcing officers keen to their duty. Unless we are mistaken, the people will at the right time want to know the reason why, and demand an accounting from all of the state house delinquents.

**Trouble Along the Border.**

Some of the tales that are coming up from the Rio Grande are of a sort that suggest that the United States has quite a job ahead before that section will be thoroughly pacified. How well founded these yarns are is not easily determined, and for that reason final judgment may not now be passed. Some of them, however, detail circumstances that are not especially creditable to the men on this side of the border. One is that six Mexicans, held prisoners at San Benito, tried to break jail, and their bodies were found in the morning outside the town. This has in it something of the "law of the fugitive," for the practice of which the Mexican has been so roundly condemned. For the sake of Texas and the people of the United States, it is to be hoped that this and similar tales are without serious foundation in fact, but it is up to the men who are in authority down there to use all reasonable means to see that prevalent outlawry is expeditiously put down.

**Nebraska as a Fruit-Growing State.**

The exhibit at the Nebraska State Fair, containing more than 5,000 varieties of fruit grown in the state, must have been an eye-opener to many who have looked on Nebraska as given over to cereal and forage crops. As a matter of fact, we have laid undue stress on the great yield of corn and wheat, alfalfa and hay, to the neglect and sometimes total exclusion of other and almost equally important factors in state wealth. Nebraska has come to be one of the real leaders in fruit raising, and the growers are just beginning to understand the possibilities of the state in this avenue for money-making on the farm. They are securing results here on land not valued higher than \$200 an acre that are not excelled in any of the loudly advertised regions where land is held at fabulous prices. The apple so far is the leading fruit of the state, but many other kinds are raised, and in great variety, and all profitably. The time is at hand when the farmers of the state should make a little more of its possibilities, aside from wheat and corn, hogs and cattle.

**Strategic Use of Smoke.**

While the economists of the cities are trying to do away with the smoke that arises from uncounted chimneys, pronouncing it a nuisance and a waste, Uncle Sam has devised a new bit of strategy which will make the unconsumed products of combustion serviceable in naval warfare. It is simply to set fast-moving torpedo boat destroyers in front of the fleet, these to develop a dense smoke cloud, which, hanging low over the waters, forms a screen behind which the battle line is formed. Under the protection of the pall the warships maneuver into position, and move closer and closer on the enemy, whose bewilderment is complete. This is turning a disadvantage to service in a most practical way. Just a little while ago as eminent a sea warrior as Robley D. Evans, vigorously supported by Nelson A. Miles, was clamoring that the United States should take over the anthracite coal mines in order that the navy might have a supply of smokeless fuel. It was argued by these leaders that the great volume of smoke from a battle fleet was the surest way to advise an enemy of its presence. Now, this objectionable smoke is to be hung as a curtain before the fleet, screening its movements till the moment of actual attack is at hand. Another example how short is the distance we can look ahead.

What has happened to the World-Herald mathematics editor? The W.-H.'s tabernacle attendance total published Monday was 130,500, and its estimate for Tuesday's attendance is 11,500, yet when it adds the two together it makes the sum 132,000. Is the discrepancy accidental or merely on purpose?

A prominent London pastor announces that he is going to make a long visit to the battle front in France for the benefit of his health. This is reversing things, for ordinarily it is the man on the battle front who goes back home for the benefit of his health.

James J. Hill is not passing up any chance to make a marker and move the crops of the northwest. Neither years nor distance alters the vocal strength and convincing power of the grand old booster of the west.

**Ella Wheeler Wilcox's Answer to Sunday**

Printed in The Bee Last May and Now Reprinted by Request.

THE WORLD is composed of many kinds of people. Of many intellects in various stages of development.

Thousands of people possessing good minds are yet incapable of philosophical reasoning; they cannot think things out for themselves; they cannot read and digest what they read, and they cannot form conclusions of their own.

Such people are greatly influenced by any strong mental which casts its beams upon their path. Whether it be the lurid light from the underworld or the bright light from fairer realms, such people are easily made converts to any religion which travels by the electric waves of revivals, and it is a blessing to them to be converted by good influences in place of being controlled by evil ones.

Mr. Dowle, a few years ago, converted more than a million men and women, built a whole city and amassed a large fortune by his strong magnetic methods of propounding what he believed to be the only gospel in the world. He reclaimed sinners, reformed drunkards and revolutionized certain strata of society wherever he went. Now we have Mr. Sunday, who is doing a similar kind of service to the world, in a similar way. All honor to him, and may blessings follow in his footsteps. But Mr. Sunday must not become too conceited, and he must beware of making himself ridiculous. He has done this already by some of his utterances. For instance, the following:

"The Congress of Religions at the World's fair in Chicago was a humbug. It was as bad as Bismarckism, New Thought, Christian Science or any of the rest of them. It was like the doctrine of reincarnation, that tells you not to say a brick at that tomato on the back fence because it is your neighbor's dead daughter who took singing lessons come back to life in another form."

They are 3 per cent mental suggestion, 3 per cent religion, 3 per cent voodooism and 91 per cent humbug.

Such statements as these brand Mr. Sunday as an ignoramus, and they are sure to limit his field of usefulness.

Once there was a blind negro, of arrested mentality, called "Blind Tom." He could not read notes, and knew nothing of the science of music, yet he possessed a marvelous gift of intuition, and he could play great compositions perfectly, after listening them once. He gave much pleasure to his audiences for many years and was considered a wonder. But had Blind Tom made the assertion that Mozart, Handel, Beethoven and all the other mighty composers and all the performers of immortal music who gave their lives to its study were "humbugs," and that his method of making music was the only method, then he would have been very ridiculous indeed.

And that is just what Mr. Sunday has done in making this statement. It hardly calls for a reply; but the really good work which Mr. Sunday does in helping a certain type of drink victim to give up his vice, and in turning the thoughts of the masses toward serious things (even if only temporarily), make one who has the welfare of the world at heart sorry to see the man put himself in such an unfavorable light.

The big souls who took part in the Congress of Religions at Chicago were, compared to Mr. Sunday, what Mozart and Handel and Beethoven were to "Blind Tom." Vivekananda was at that time a youth of 18, yet he was a giant in brain, heart and soul. His knowledge, his eloquence, his utter selflessness, his broad spirit of liberality toward all religions, his complete absorption in his love of God and his desire to help the world made him a remarkable figure and a spiritual uplift to all who had the privilege of meeting him.

Annie Besant is one of the greatest, best and most useful women God ever set on earth. Yet Mr. Sunday would include her in his category of "humbugs." Meanwhile Mr. Sunday shows his appalling ignorance in his efforts to be witty at the expense of theology. The philosophy of reincarnation does not teach us that the souls of our friends enter into the bodies of animals after death. Mr. Sunday has no right to make such statements. The souls of some of his listeners may be as undeveloped as his own, and they might take his statement seriously.

The writer of this article is a Theosophist, and she resents any false representation of a philosophy which, if understood, must make every intelligent mind adore God as the Creator, love Christ as the perfect brother who had reached His last incarnation, and therefore had become "one with God," and feel fraternal sympathy and kinship for all created things; a philosophy which utterly obliterates the thought of self and renders the mind incapable of any purpose or desire which conflicts with universal good. That is what Theosophy and reincarnation mean to those who have the brain to comprehend them. Christ taught "reincarnation." When asked who is John the Baptist, Christ replied: "We've met him, this is Elias which was for to come. He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." (St. Matthew, chapter xii.)

New Thought is a practical working phase of Theosophy. New Thought teaches us that God is all that is real in the universe, and that if we practice "the presence of God" in our daily lives and think of Him as light, health, usefulness, property, happiness, peace and power, we will need no other conversion. Theosophists and New Thought disciples understand that people like Mr. Dowle and Mr. Sunday have their place in the scheme of the universe, just as "Blind Tom" had his place in music. But as "Blind Tom" did not presume to deny Handel and Mozart their place also, it would be tasteful and wise were Mr. Sunday to refrain from his ignorant and misleading references to greater minds and their greater philosophies.

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**Twice Told Tales**

**The Difference.**

Some time ago little Jimmy Smith's family moved into a new community, and immediately little Jimmy was seized by a pretty young woman and hauled off to Sunday school.

"James," sweetly remarked the young woman, teaching her clerk on the following Sunday, "you know, of course, all about the Sabbath?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the unhesitating rejoinder of the youthful James.

"Good!" commended the teacher, with a pleased expression. "In what way does Sunday differ from the other days?"

"You sleep later and go fishing!" answered James, with the air of one who knows.

Asked the Right Man.

A Louisville attorney and a railroad man who has his "stopover" here went to a theater the other night. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red-faced, sporty-looking individual sitting in one of the boxes.

"Who is that tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar."

"That," said the attorney, "is my cousin."

The railroad man gaped a couple of times before he could get a grip on himself. Then a smile spread over his face as he remarked:

**The Bee's Letter Box**

Thanks from a Parent.

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a parent of a child attending the Farnham school I wish to thank whoever is responsible for stationing a traffic officer at Farnham street and Park avenue during the assembling and dismissal hours of the school. Hundreds of small children cross this busy thoroughfare daily in going to school and have been exposed to great danger. This thoughtful action and the instruction to the children how to cross the street, together with the good work of the traffic officer, have reduced the danger to a minimum. In voicing my appreciation I feel sure I am expressing the sentiments of all the other parents whose children attend the school.

B. H.

**Key to Sunday Meeting Finances.**

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: I understand the Sunday committee is having a hard time raising the money for the Sunday meetings. The following plan not only will solve all financial difficulties, but will give the Omaha ministers a chance to prove their faith in "Bible" Sunday.

Let each minister give one year's salary to the expense fund.

The ministers are the only ones that will profit financially from the Sunday meetings. We have the word of Rev. Mr. McGaskill that he received three raises in salary after Sunday finished his meetings in another city. Which minister will be first to set an example for the rest to follow.

J. H. S.

**Near and Far Side.**

SOUTH SIDE, OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: While I do not care much personally whether we get on and off the street cars on the near or far side it seems to me that the only logical and sensible side is the far side.

What do we care what some other city may do about it?

What do we care if some of the automobile owners want it to be done on the near side?

There are tens of thousands more people in Omaha and vicinity who do not own automobiles than those who do own them, and they are the people who are to be considered.

It looks rather ridiculous to make people get on and off cars in the middle of a block and it will seem more so when we have snow waist deep, as we are apt to have this and as we did last winter. At most corners there is some kind of shelter for people to get under in stormy weather when they are waiting for the street cars, but in the middle of most blocks they will just have to stand and take the rain, the snow and cold winds when waiting for cars. The city commissioners probably all ride in automobiles at the expense of the taxpayers. They should take into consideration that the people who do not own automobiles are in a vast majority and at least 75 per cent of the patrons of the street railway would vote for the far side.

I am glad to see that Mr. Getton has filed a petition with 10,000 names. At least 150,000 more could be secured.

F. A. AGNEW.

**It Makes a Difference.**

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: Previous to the coming of Mr. Sunday to Omaha, and since his arrival, the liquor interests of this city used every effort to discredit him, but their questionable methods had a reactionary effect and were denounced even by men who indulge in liquor, and Mr. Sunday has resented in the strongest language at his command the lies circulated about him.

While Mr. Sunday objects to the lies circulated about himself, he seems to have no scruples against using the same sort of a campaign against everybody and everything that does not come up to the Sunday standard.

"Hell" is the one subject that Mr. Sunday seems to know more about than any one else, and he ought to confine himself to what he best understands.

J. C.

**Sunday's Attack on Mrs. Eddy.**

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: A quaint old chap up in Wisconsin used to say whenever there was an especially atrocious event being promoted in the community, "If a man likes that sort of thing, I think it would be just about the kind of a thing that he would like."

There existed, and perhaps exists now, a sect or organization known as the Flagellants, which had for its distinctive feature a practice of self-infliction by whipping themselves with whips and thongs. The more modern ministerial method is to employ some one to deny evidence to come to town and do it for them.

Inasmuch as the flagellation is not confined to those who employ him, the employers derive great satisfaction while rubbing their own sores in witnessing the abuse heaped upon their neighbors and friends—men and women that they have grown up with and who in private life they admire and trust, respect and love. And all of this cursing and swearing, stamping and storming, and telling of suggestive stories is supposed to be bringing the gospel of Christ Jesus to the people of Omaha.

The writer is not attempting to even stain the tide, nor would he if he could. It is one of those kinds of storms that it is better to let spend its fury, but out of the storm of riotous thinking should be found a few who will keep alive the fundamentals of sanity upon which to build the future of Omaha after the storm has passed. The situation is aptly described in holy writ, I Kings, 19:

A strong wind rent the mountains, but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice.

The Psalmist says: "Be still and know that I am God." Mr. Sunday leaves out both the "still" and the "know." He is not to blame, and we are bound to believe in his sincerity. So was Mahomet sincere, using the sword instead of slang. So were the Puritan puritanizing fire. So were the cannibals eating human flesh. He is simply one of the last convulsions in the pan of the medieval belief in a literal hell-fire and while he ridicules Christian Science as to its teachings concerning the unreality of matter in relation to the spiritual man, yet he has no hesitation in assuming that matter will last to burn in hell-fire forever.

On what point does this man feed, who assails Mrs. Eddy coupled with language so coarse as to make a barroom blush? Differ from her if you wish, as to her teachings. It is your privilege, but she has left a memory of good works and pure endeavor that one would think even this bundle of egotism could find a respectable spot to land. Christian Science does not teach that Mrs. Eddy will come "out of her grave before the resurrection."

"Compare the mildest 'argumentative'

**Why That Lame Back?**

Morning lame-back, sharp twinges when bending over, or a dull, all-day back-ache, such is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans do it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise, and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 725 more deaths from kidney diseases than in 1900, is the story told by the 1910 census.

**A HEROLESS COMMUNITY.**

Philander Johnson in Washington Star. They say we've got no heroes down to Pollock-on-the-Creek. There ain't nobody standin' where the shot is flyin' thick. There ain't nobody leadin' us to glory in the strife.

And sayin' to some conquered foe, "Your money's your life." Yet we're stivvin' in the mornin' and we're tottin' 'em in the mornin' and we're diggin' no trenches to be useful in the fight.

We're givin' 'em an' strength to cultivation of the field. In hopes the world may gain some little comfort from the yield.

We're all a-doin' what we kin to help the world along. Not murrurin' at the taxes, even when they're comin' strong. Nobody is complainin' if the struggle seems severe.

To keep the house and family all secure from year to year. We've got no ammunition, but we reckon we kin learn.

Its price, an' if we ever need to use it, we kin learn. We're neighborly an' friendly an' together we will stick.

An' we don't need any heroes down to Pollock-on-the-Creek.



Michael J. Kinney, farmer, 1118 Arbor St., says: "Now and then pain came in the small of my back. Sometimes my kidneys caused annoyance by being faulty in action. The kidney secretions were sometimes too frequent in passage and I had to arise often at night, breaking my rest. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my back, toned up my kidneys and now I can sleep without interruption."

**An Omaha Case:**

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
50c at all Drug Stores  
Posters-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

This Coupon is good for 10 trademarks toward this package of Quaker Oats. Cut it out. Then buy a package of Quaker Oats, see our offer, and note how this means. But only one of these coupons can be applied on a cooker.

**Tell Him, Madam**  
Tell your grocer you want Quaker Oats with its extra flavor. You will then get flakes made of queen grains only. And they cost no extra price.  
Tell him you want this Quaker Cooker to retain the lusciousness. Many grocers have it on display. Any grocer will tell you how to get it.

Pure Aluminum  
2 1/4 Qt.

**Quaker Cooker**  
See it at Your Grocer's Offer in Each Package

**Quaker Oats**  
10c and 25c  
In Round Packages with Top

**3 FAST TRAINS DAILY TO St. Paul-Minneapolis**  
Picturesque Way by Day  
Comfortable Way by Night  
Popular Way at All Times

**SCHEDULE**

Lv. Omaha	Ar. St. Paul	Ar. Minneapolis
7:45 a. m.	7:40 p. m.	8:10 p. m.
6:45 p. m.	7:15 a. m.	7:50 a. m.
9:05 p. m.	7:50 a. m.	8:25 a. m.

Note:—New steel observation buffet-lounging car on Omaha-Twin City Limited, leaving 9:05 p. m.

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For the 48th national gathering of Civil War veterans—Washington, Sept. 27 to Oct. 2—tickets will be sold Sept. 22, 23 and 27 over  
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Good returning to reach original starting point Oct. 15 with LIBERAL  
Round-Trip Fare From Chicago, \$30.65  
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